

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Conducted by Ella Fleishman

SOCIETY

By MELLIFICIA.

In the Younger Set.

Miss Ruth Mills had a small party at the Orpheum matinee this afternoon for Miss Frances Brown, of New York, who is spending a few days with her.

Mrs. F. P. Kirkendall will give a supper at Kirkwood tonight for her son, Lt. Burdette Kirkendall and his friend, Lieutenant Welch, who pass through Omaha and will spend a day here en route from Sacramento to other posts. Besides Mrs. Barber, Mrs. Glenn Wharton and Mrs. C. M. Wilhelm, the party will include Miss Frances Brown of New York; Virginia Offutt, Gertrude Stout and Esther Wilhelm and Lieutenants Ferguson, Powell and Edward Crofoot of Fort Omaha.

Added to the long list of festivities planned for Miss Sarah Powell, Miss Eleanor McGilton's guest, are a luncheon at the University club Friday, at which Mrs. Sidney Smith will be hostess, and one Saturday, given by Mrs. Edwin Bannister.

Mrs. M. C. Peters entertained at dinner at the Country club Saturday evening for her son, Douglas, who is home from Camp Grant for a week's leave upon winning his lieutenant's commission.

Informal Entertaining.

Mrs. M. L. Bloom entertained a small party at luncheon at the Blackstone.

Women of Holy Angels parish will give a card party Tuesday afternoon in their hall, Twenty-seventh and Fowler avenue.

The Misses Martha and Genevieve Eckman gave a patriotic party Saturday evening when a red, white and blue color scheme was carried out in the decorations and the prizes, which were won by Miss Margaret McCarthy, Joseph Rylan and Charles Welch.

Mrs. M. J. Morrell was hostess at a box party at the Rialto this afternoon, honoring Miss Zeta Anderson of Bloomfield, guest of Mrs. I. M. Dolphin. Others in the party were Mesdames F. J. Daucherty, W. S. Noland, and T. F. Hallister.

Luncheon Abandoned.

Because of indisposition, Miss Eleanor Austin was forced to recall invitations to her luncheon planned for today in honor of Miss Eleanor McGilton's guests, Miss Sarah Powell, of Milwaukee.

PERSONALS

Miss Esther Wilhelm arrived home Sunday morning from New York, where she has been taking a summer course in Columbia university.

Miss Frances Brown, of New York, who has been visiting Miss Virginia Offutt, is the house guest of Miss Ruth Mills until she leaves Wednesday for her home.

Mrs. Jay Singer and children have gone to Chicago to attend the wedding Tuesday of her sister, Miss Rose Summer and Ernest Meyer, son of Mrs. Mellanie Meyer, which will take place at the Edgewater Beach hotel. The bride-to-be has visited in Omaha and has many friends here.

Mrs. Samuel Zimmerman is visiting her sister, Mrs. Julius Spigle in Lincoln.

Mrs. James Burton and daughter, Minnie Frances, arrived Friday from Fort Worth, Tex., to visit Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Sigwart. Mrs. Burton has formed many acquaintances in this city on previous visits to the Sigwarts.

John H. Haney, jr., stationed at Camp Dodge, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Haney.

Mrs. Henry Gombert of Alma Center, Wis., arrived Sunday to visit her daughter, Mrs. C. I. Vollmer.

Miss Louise Espin, who has been spending the last month on the Pacific coast, most of the time in Seattle, has returned.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Meyer, who have been summering in the west, have returned and are at the Blackstone for a few months before leaving to make their home in Denver.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Kountze will leave Wednesday for Tobyhanna, Pa., to visit their son, Denman, who is in the artillery section of the tank corps. He has recently been transferred to Tobyhanna from Gettysburg, and believes that this transfer means that he will be sent across before long.

Miss Beulah Sharp is motoring home today from Prior Lake with Mrs. E. S. Westbrook, after a five weeks' stay.

M. C. Peters returned this morning from Washington, D. C. Miss Daphne Peters came home Sunday morning from Prior Lake.

Pies! Pies! Pies!

Offers of pies for the soldiers have been pouring in to the War Camp Community Service office all day. Omaha women are vying with each other to see who can do the most to make pie day a huge success. Mrs. Emily Sketchley, 117 Turner boulevard, telephoned that her mother, who is over 90 years of age, wanted to make a pie. Mrs. George Reim offered not only a pie, but the use of a car and a truck to haul the pies. A meeting will be held at the Commercial club Thursday, at which time the pie committee will appoint managers from each church. In the meantime, all the offers of pies are in order.

The woman's committee of the Council of National Defense expects that women solicitors shall secure at least 50 per cent of the subscriptions to the fourth Liberty loan.

Of the 652 retail grocery stores in Nashville, Tenn., and its suburbs, 100 are conducted by women.

Many great factories employing women now have women physicians in attendance.

She Makes Home a Little Nearer



My Hat Diary

—BY—
Carita Herzog



Isn't it always the way, that when you are all dressed up, it's bound to rain or snow, or something of the sort? I went to the theater yesterday afternoon and wore my new jersey dress, and when the play was over and I came out, it was just pouring down rain. I didn't have an umbrella, so my gorgeous jersey dress was cruelly ruined. And to make it all the worse, out in the rain stood a Caroline Whitmore looking and laughing at me just as hard as she could. Wouldn't that provoke you? Well, of course, she could laugh because she was dressed to suit the weather. I was dreadfully out of sorts, but I couldn't help noticing her stunning "rain hat." It was made of "rubberized satin." The crown was green, higher on one side than on the other. The brim was quite large; it was white, with a band of the green around the edge. I was going to tell "Carrie" how sweet she looked, but I remembered how horribly she laughed at me, so just for spite I didn't tell her.

Home on furlough is the greatest tonic to the morale of the French and British forces. But the American boy cannot go home and the American Red Cross aided by America's women is doing everything it can to carry the home spirit over there. Prominent among the workers is Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, now active in Red Cross canteen work in France, one of the effective ways of reaching the men. The canteens on the lines of communication were established for the purpose of providing the sleeping quarters, food, baths and disinfecting service for the soldiers en route to and from the front. They are also equipped with rest rooms where soldiers can read, write and play games.

FLICKS OF FASHION

Vogues of the Moment in Omaha Shops

Ora Cne was instructing a class of trimmers in the making of some new hat models when I called on her last week in his rooms in the Paxton hotel. I was particularly impressed with the simple, easy manner this artist-designer has of doing things. With a piece of taffeta folded like a shawl and an antique-looking bracelet, he completed the trimming of a smart little draped turban in almost less time than it takes me to tell you about it.

Some very wonderful new trimmings were shown me, which are to be used on fall and winter hats. Members of the Audubon society and all lovers of feathered folk will be delighted with the new ribbons which have been created for their special benefit. These are in patterns and color tones to represent feathers. I was given a sample of ribbon made to look like the breast of the American eagle and very lovely indeed it is! Other ribbons shown me expressed in colorful tones the feathers of the peacock, the pheasant and the redwing.

"Smocking is one of my latest ideas for trimming," said Mr. Cne, "and it is very attractive when one has a smocked wrist bag to match the hat." He was making a set of this kind that I declare was decidedly pretty and clever. You'll certainly want a smocked bag, and a bit of smocking on your hat when you see how "tres chic" it is. One of our stores is now exhibiting a very stunning chapeau with a smocked band.

Mack and Frances Bruce, whose father, Lt. J. H. Bruce, is stationed at Fort Sam Houston, Tex., have raised two lambs for the Red Cross. Their mother says the lambs are now ready for sale at the Bruce home, one mile west of Benson. Mack is 8, and Frances only 3 years of age.

RIGHT OFF THE REEL

Sessue Hayakawa, Japanese screen star, has hit upon a novel plan for helping win the war. Those who call to see him, aside from persons who convince his secretary that they have actual business to transact with him, are informed that the star will receive them provided they purchase of his secretary five dollars' worth of War Savings stamps. The plan also is yielding excellent results, and Hayakawa is delighted at the success of his strategem.

This is from a hard boiled fan in San Francisco:

I'm a hard boiled critic, and seldom pleased. Into the movies I'm often teased. By the kids, but I never stay away if in the cast is Claire Du Brey.

I like good acting and like good plays. And Claire delights me most always. The story and cast may be poor, but say: A film's worth while with Claire Du Brey.

William Farnum, his director, Frank Lloyd, and a big company spent a week at the Grand Canyon, taking scenes for the Zane Grey story, "The Rainbow Trail." It was otteranell there and Farnum wore skins, and his own skin got tanned and blistered. With it all the party had a good time.

The Patriotic Pantry.

If you suspect the roast of being tough rub it with lemon juice or baste it with three tablespoons of vinegar. Put greens and cauliflower in water for an hour with a tablespoon of salt. This will remove both dirt and insects. Use the open kettle method for canning fruits and tomatoes, the cold pack method for corn, beans and peas. Grape butter on brown bread will take the place of frosted cakes next winter. Make the grape butter now. If a birthday calls for a cake, try a chocolate loaf—chocolate spices and nuts in the body of a cake cover a multitude of shortcomings in dark substance. Cornmeal, rolled oats and oatmeal give better results if scalded before they are used in breads. Cut the corn from the left over roasting ears and heat with seasoning for another meal. Learn right away that any one of the first quality cooking oils may be used in place of butter in a well cooked wheat sauce.

Hair Often Ruined By Washing With Soap

Soap should be used very carefully, if you want to keep your hair looking its best. Most soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and ruins it. The best thing for steady use is just ordinary mulified coconut oil (which is pure and greaseless), and is better than the most expensive soap or anything else you can use. One or two teaspoonfuls will cleanse the hair and scalp thoroughly. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it in. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, which rinses out easily, removing every particle of dust, dirt, dandruff and excessive oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves the scalp soft, and the hair fine and silky, bright, lustrous, fluffy and easy to manage. You can get mulified coconut oil at any pharmacy, it's very cheap, and a few ounces will supply every member of the family for months.—Adv.

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"Dreamland Adventures"

By DADDY—The Lonesome Bear

A complete, new adventure each week, beginning Monday and ending Saturday.

CHAPTER II. Brownie Owl Declares War.

(Peggy is invited to the Birds' Harvest party. On her way to it she frees Brownie Owl from a hole in a clay bank, where he has been imprisoned, but slides into the river and is in danger of being swept away when Billy Belgium swims to the rescue.)

BILLY BELGIUM swam across the river strongly and swiftly. But it seemed a long time to Peggy, who felt the clay oozing steadily toward the deep current. Would he come in time?

To add to her alarm she saw that Billy Belgium was being carried down stream. He would have to land below her. But if she was swept away he might, at least, be able to catch her as she went by.

Billy Belgium, however, had no intention of waiting for this to happen. He climbed on shore, then raced to the top of the clay bank. Down it he came, holding out a long pole to Peggy.

"Grab hold! I'll pull you up!" he shouted.

"Brownie Owl first," answered Peggy. Brownie Owl grabbed the pole in his powerful beak and clung tight as Billy Belgium raised it just as he would a fishing rod, throwing Brownie Owl to the top of the cliff.

Then the pole came down again, and Peggy took hold tight. Billy Belgium braced himself on the narrow ledge and pulled strongly and steadily. Slowly, oh so slowly, Peggy felt herself drawn out of the sucking clay. Once free of the ooze, she was able to climb with her feet, and soon Billy Belgium had her safe at the top of the bank.

"You're a hero, Billy Belgium," cried Peggy, gratefully. "Another minute and I'd been swept away."

"You ought to know how to swim," answered Billy Belgium.

"But I do know how to swim. Only I had Brownie Owl and the clay held me so tight and the current flowed so fast I didn't know what might happen."

"I declare war! I declare war!" came a mournful hoot from Brownie Owl, as Judge Owl tried to free him from the dried clay.

"The quickest way to get that clay off is to wash it off," declared Billy Belgium, picking Brownie Owl up.

"Don't wash me," hooted Brownie Owl, for all the world like a bad boy objecting to his Saturday night bath. "It will ruin my health and beauty."

"Nonsense," replied Peggy severely. "Your beauty is ruined already and you certainly don't look a bit healthy with that clay sticking to you."

Billy Belgium paid no attention to Brownie Owl's squawking, but plunged him into the river and soused him up and down.

"I declare war! I declare war!" screeched Brownie Owl. He looked so comical with his feathers all limp and sticking to him that Peggy couldn't help tittering.

She was surprised to see how Brownie Owl shrank under the effects of the bath. With his feathers fluffed out he looked a very large bird. With the stuff all washed out he appeared only half his usual size.

When Billy Belgium got through Brownie Owl shook himself and hopped on one leg trying to get the water out of his ears. "I declare war!" he repeated over and over again.

"Who on?" asked Peggy.

"Oh, the pesky Crows," replied Brownie Owl. "They met me on the way to your house and chased me into Mr. Sand Martin's hole in the clay bank. I could have whittled one or two of them, but I couldn't fight the flock—not then, but now I declare war on the whole army of them and I'll never give them any peace until the forest has been made safe for Owls. I'm mad clear through."

"You look it," tittered Peggy.

"Oh, the pesky Crows," replied Brownie Owl. "They met me on the way to your house and chased me into Mr. Sand Martin's hole in the clay bank. I could have whittled one or two of them, but I couldn't fight the flock—not then, but now I declare war on the whole army of them and I'll never give them any peace until the forest has been made safe for Owls. I'm mad clear through."

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"GRAB HOLD! I'LL PULL YOU UP!" HE SHOUTED.

"When you fight the Crows I hope I can help you."

"I'll put that down," replied Brownie Owl. "Princess Peggy will whip the Crows for me."

That wasn't what Peggy had promised, but she didn't argue the point, as Billy Belgium was urging her to hurry to the Birds' party. He led the way to a bridge and then through the woods to the Birds' hall room. This Peggy found to be a pretty glade on the bank of the river. It had a soft carpet of moss and was prettily decorated with vines and ferns. Billy Belgium looked around anxiously.

"Where can the Birds have gone?" he said. "They were all here when I left."

They searched the glade, but not a Bird could be found. At the opposite end from the river, where a dark ravine led back into the woods, Billy Belgium suddenly dropped to his knees and began to examine the ground.

"Come here, quick!" he called to Peggy. She stooped over and followed his finger as it traced a large track in the soft earth.

"What is it?" she whispered.

"Some large animal," whispered Billy Belgium. "Maybe a bear!"

Peggy's heart gave a quick beat. A bear in the forest! But it wasn't possible. There hadn't been any bears around that part of the country in years and years.

"Booh!" came a loud shriek. Peggy was so startled she jumped forward, stumbling over Billy Belgium. And suddenly the whole glade was filled with a roar of wings and twitters and shrieks of Bird laughter.

"We scared you! We scared you!" screamed the Birds in glee, as Peggy and Billy Belgium picked themselves up.

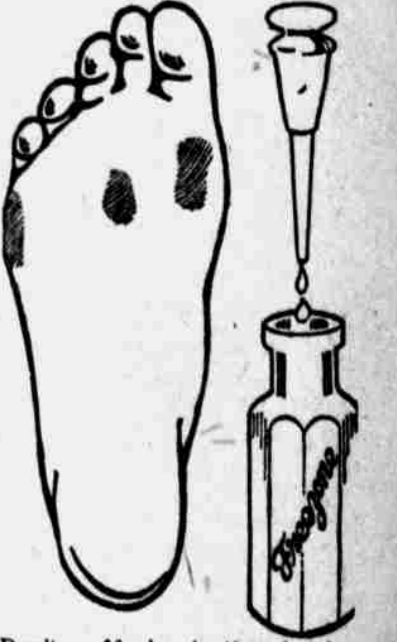
"Whooh! Whooh!" said a deep voice, and the Birds, their voices suddenly stilled, whirled around to where two awful, stary eyes glared at them from the bushes. In a panic they darted screaming for the shelter of the trees. As they did so, Judge Owl stalked out from the bushes. It was his new goggles that had frightened the Birds.

Then Peggy and Billy Belgium had their turn to laugh, and they gurgled and giggled until they almost cried at the grinning, crestfallen Birds flustered back from the trees and tried to make believe that they had known all the time it was Judge Owl.

(Tomorrow will be described the birds' party and the startling interruption that comes in the midst of the fun.)

"HARD SKIN" AND FOOT CALLUSES

Magic! Peel them right off without pain or soreness



Don't suffer! A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store. Apply a few drops on the toughened calluses or "hard skin" on bottom of feet, then lift those painful spots right off with fingers. When you peel off corns or calluses with Freezone the skin beneath is left pink and healthy and never sore, tender or even irritated.—Adv.



The Choice Prizes of Life are Won by the Healthy and Strong

The weak, soft, flabby muscled, deficient in vigor and vital force, have ever had to suffer the humiliation of being ruthlessly shoved aside by their stronger rivals.

A clear, ruddy complexion, bright eyes, hardened muscles, steady nerves and a well knitted together body of elastic tend and sway, constitute a trump card in any game—whether of love or business.

If you feel that you are outclassed, lacking the stamina to stand up and claim your own, don't delay another day in commencing to take

LYKO

The Great General Tonic

It will restore that confidence you need to combat the ever-opposing forces of social and business life; it will give you the heart and spirit to do and the courage to challenge the world to your right to a place in the Sun, because it will rebuild your physical strength and mental power to a state of perfect health, recharging your run-down, exhausted system with the live current of new, rich, red blood. "LYKO" is a refreshing appetizer and an exceptional general tonic in those subnormal conditions of the physical and nervous systems, such as muscular and mental fatigue, nervous exhaustion, general weakness, or debility following a protracted illness or the result of a wasting disease. It's truly Nature's first assistant as a restorative agent—a really remarkable reconstructive—and so reliable in taste that you will pleasantly anticipate the taking of it.

Sole Manufacturers: LYKO MEDICINE COMPANY New York Kansas City, Mo.



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the tested skin treatment

Your druggist will also tell you that Resinol Ointment is excellent for relieving the smart, itch, and burn of mosquito-bites, and insect-stings. It soothes and cools skins burned by wind or sun. All dealers sell Resinol Ointment.

Men who use Resinol Shaving Stick find soothing tonics unnecessary.



The second installment payment on war fund pledges to the Red Cross is past due, and those who have not paid are urged to check or in person to Omaha chapter rooms in the court house. The third installment is due September 1.

Mrs. Arthur Guion, head of the machine knitting department, fourth floor of the court house, asks for a volunteer to press socks. Mrs. W. D. Hosford, Mrs. P. L. Davis, Mrs. G. A. Meyer, Mrs. W. T. Burns and Mrs. Barton Millard have undertaken the work of finishing the toes and laundering the socks. Last week 150 pairs were completed.

Fifteen youngsters living in the neighborhood of Thirty-fifth and Dodge streets made \$4.32 in three days for the Red Cross by selling candy, lemonade and gum. The children were Frances and Bobbie Hendrickson, Jeanette, Lillian and Mildred Lipsy, Dorothy Steiner, Bernice, Leon and Thelma Ferer, Margaret Murphy, Helen Weir, Julia and Carl Gerber and Eleanor and Jane Wilson.

With an eye to the canning season, the salvage department announces a special sale of Mason jars at 50 cents a dozen and jelly glasses at a special price.

Mack and Frances Bruce, whose father, Lt. J. H. Bruce, is stationed at Fort Sam Houston, Tex., have raised two lambs for the Red Cross. Their mother says the lambs are now ready for sale at the Bruce home, one mile west of Benson. Mack is 8, and Frances only 3 years of age.

Simple Simon's Signs



Complete the letters of Simon's sign—they will spell the name of a tree. Answer to previous puzzle—HOOPER

Hats Without Crowns, Is Edict of Ora Cne

"Ever since the czar of Russia and his wife lost their crowns, the designer of fashion has been following their example. In the latest hats, almost all crowns topple to one side." This is the last word in millinery fashions from Ora Cne, "hat expert" who conducted a miniature style show for the Red Cross salvage department this afternoon. "Express companies had a hand also in dictating this new fashion."

BEFORE BUYING YOUR Electric Washer SEE E.B. Williams HOUSEHOLD APPLIANCES 308 S. 18th St. Phone Tyler 1011